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Clive Barker's
NIGHTBREED™

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No. 03

BOOM!
STUDIOS

Clive Barker's
NIGHTBREED™

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I DON'T
THINK I'M
VERY
WELCOME
HERE.

DISTRUST
AND SUSPICION
ARE LEARNED
BEHAVIORS
AMONGST THE
CITIZENS OF
MIDIAN.



AFTER
CENTURIES OF
BETRAYAL, FEAR,
AND GENOCIDE,
THEY KNOW NO
OTHER WAY.



I SHOULD HAVE
FINISHED WHAT I
STARTED, MEAT. YOU
STILL STINK OF
INNOCENCE.



PELOQUIN,
NOW IS NOT
THE TIME.
HE IS NOT
READY.

HMMMPH, HE'D
BETTER HURRY
UP. THAT IS, IF HE
REALLY IS WHO
YOU CLAIM IN YOUR
RIDICULOUS FAIRY
TALES.



TURINO, ITALIA. 1478. A.D.

"...HOW 'ALL ROADS
LEAD TO MIDIAN?"

CLANG

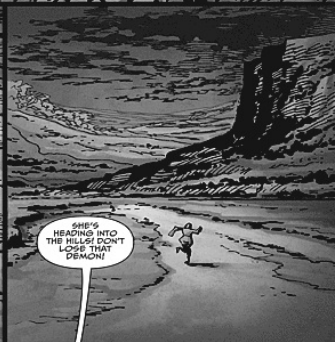
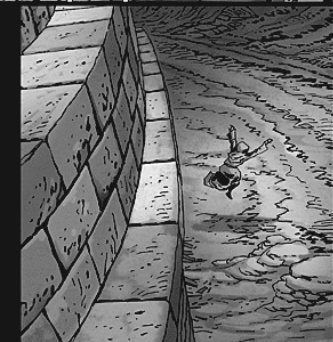
OVER
HERE!

*TRANSLATED FROM ITALIAN

THERE
SHE IS!

CHRIST,
PROTECT
US!





SAN FRANCISCO, JULY, 1968

"MONSTERS LITTER
THE GLOBE..."

STOP
POISONING
MOTHER
NATURE,
ASSHOLE!

*The Saving Waters of
Christ's Love*

VULGAR
TROLLP.

"...BUT OFTEN
HIDE IN PLAIN
SIGHT."

SO MANY
PEOPLE...

SO MANY
SINNERS, MY
SON.

YOU
MUST KEEP
YOUR GUARD
UP.

AND
SHAVE YOUR
FACE. A MAN OF
GOD SHOULD'NT
LOOK LIKE A
HOB.

YES
MOTHER.

Wat





A black and white comic panel showing a lone figure running away from the viewer down a wide, dusty path that winds through a deep canyon. The canyon walls are steep and layered with rock strata. In the distance, a small cluster of buildings is visible on a plateau.

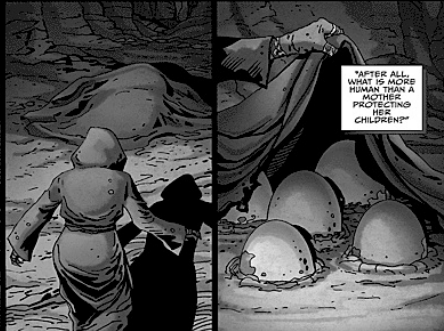
"HUMANS ARE A FICKLE,
ARROGANT LOT."

A black and white comic panel showing a person crouching in a dark, shadowed area of a rocky landscape, possibly a cave entrance or a crevice. The surrounding rock formations are jagged and uneven.

"THEY FEAR
WHAT IS
DIFFERENT."

A black and white comic panel showing a person running into a dark, arched opening in a rocky wall, which appears to be a cave entrance. The person is seen from behind, moving into the darkness.

"THEY DEMONIZE IT."

A black and white comic panel showing two figures in the foreground, one in a hooded robe and another in a dark hat, looking towards a large, dark, draped object. In the foreground, several large, cracked, egg-like objects are scattered on the ground.

"AFTER ALL,
WHAT IS MORE
HUMAN THAN A
MOTHER
PROTECTING
HER
CHILDREN?"

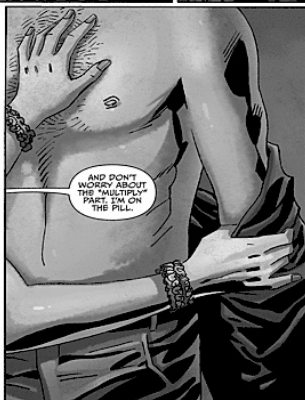


IN HERE!



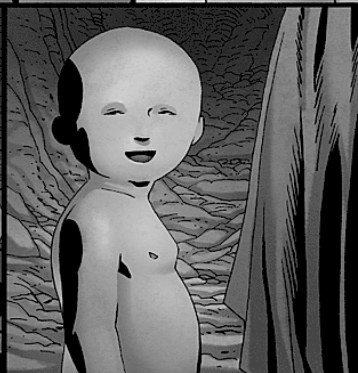
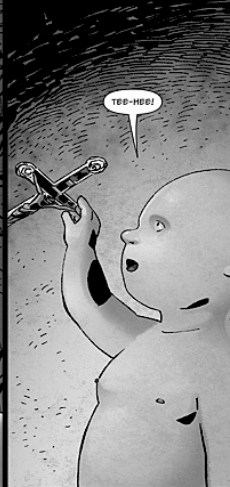














OUR
FATHER,
WHO ART IN
HEAVEN...



...HALLOWED
BE THY NAME. THY
KINGDOM COME,
THY WILL BE
DONE...



...ON
EARTH AS
IT IS IN
HEAVEN.



WHAT
BEAUTY IS
THIS?



GOD HAS
DELIVERED US
A MIRACLE!

GIVE UNTO
US THIS DAY, OUR
DAILY BREAD, AND
FORGIVE US OUR
TRESPASSES AS WE
FORGIVE THOSE
WHO TRESPASS
AGAINST US...



TEMPTATION BREAKS
EVEN THE STRONGEST
WILL SOMETIMES.



STRIKING
US AT OUR
WEAKEST
POINT.



ALL WE CAN
DO IS FACE OUR
DEMONS...



...AND
DESTROY
THEM.

A man with short dark hair, wearing a dark long-sleeved shirt, is walking from left to right on a city street. In the background is a brick building with several windows, some of which appear to be boarded up or broken. A tree is visible on the right side of the street.

GOD IS
TESTING ME...

A woman with long, wavy dark hair is lying face down on a paved surface. Her head is tilted back, and her mouth is open in a gasp. Several roses are scattered around her head and shoulders.

...AS HE DID
WITH ABRAHAM
AND ISAAC.

A man is standing in a shower, facing away from the viewer. He is shirtless and has a dark tattoo on his left shoulder. Water is spraying from the showerhead onto his back. The shower walls are covered in small square tiles.

I WILL GLADLY KILL
FOR THE GREATER
GLORY OF MY SAVIOR.

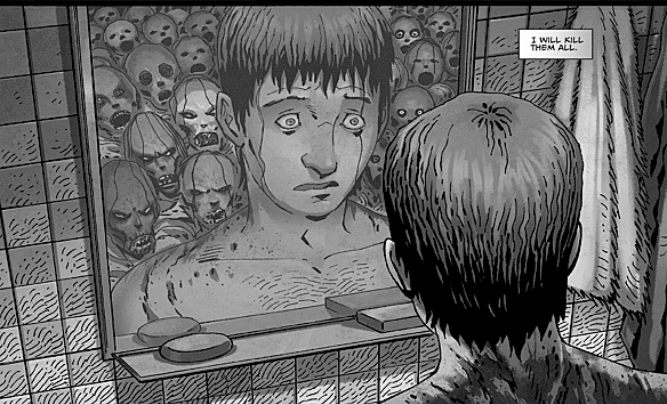
A close-up, high-contrast black and white image of a woman's face. Her eyes are wide open, looking upwards, and her mouth is open in a gasp or scream. Her skin appears pale and somewhat distorted.

I WILL CAST
SINNERS INTO
THE FLAMING
PITS OF HELL.

I WILL BECOME
HIS MOST ARDENT
WARRIOR. HUNTING
DOWN THE DEMONS
AND CLEANSING
THEIR FILTH FROM
THIS WORLD.



I WILL KILL
THEM ALL.





IT
IS A BRUTAL
BATTLE...

THE ONE WE
FACE WITHIN WHEN
WE DISCOVER OUR
TRUE SELVES.



WE CAN
DENY IT, BURY
IT, TRY TO KILL IT,
BUT THOSE
THINGS NEVER
WORK.



WE MUST
EMBRACE WHO
WE ARE, NO
MATTER HOW
MUCH THE REALITY
DIFFERS FROM
OUR DREAMS
OF SELF.



"FATE IS A STRANGE
THING, BOONS..."





"...A 'DEMON'
CAN GIVE BIRTH
TO THE DIVINE.

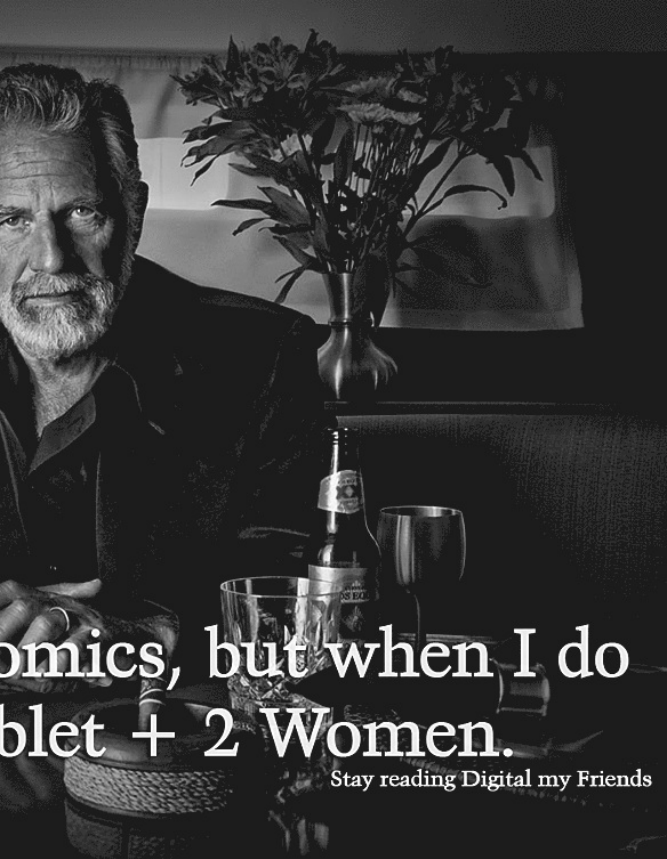


"...AND 'DIVINITY'
CAN BIRTH A
DEMON..."

TO BE CONTINUED...



I don't always read co
I prefer Empire, a Tal



comics, but when I do
blet + 2 Women.

Stay reading Digital my Friends